Therefore freely, and with vncurbed boldneſſe
Tell vs the Dolphins minde.
Ambaſ. Then this in fine the Dolphin ſaith,
VVhereas you claime certaine Townes in France,
From your predeceſſor King *Edward* the third,
This he returnes:
He ſaith, there's nought in France,
That can be with a nimble Galliard wonne,
You cannot reuell into Dukedomes there:
Therefore he ſendeth meeter for your ſtudie
This tun of treaſure: and in lieu of this,
Deſires to let the Dukedomes that you craue
Heare no more from you. This the Dolphin ſaith.
King. VVhat treaſure Vnckle?
Exe. Tennis balles my Liege.
King. Wee are glad the Dolphin is ſo pleaſant with vs,
Your meſſage, and his preſent we accept.
When we haue matcht our Rackets to theſe balles,
We wil by Gods grace play him ſuch a ſet,
Shal ſtrike his fathers Crowne into the hazard.
Tell him he hath made a match with ſuch a wrangler,
That all the courts of France ſhalbe diſturbd with chaſes.
And we vnderſtand him well, how he comes ore vs
With our wilder daies,
Not meaſuring what vſe we made of them.
We neuer valew'd this poore ſeate of England,
And therefore gaue our ſelues to barbarous Licenſe,
As tis common ſeene,
That men are merrieſt when they are from home.
But tell the Dolphin we will keepe our ſtate,
Be like a King, mighty, and command,
When we do rowſe vs in the Throne of France.
For this we haue layd by our Maieſty,
And plodded like a man for working dayes.
But we will riſe therewith ſo full of glory,
That we will dazle all the eyes of France,
I ſtrike the Dolphin blinde to looke on vs.

And

of

And tell him this,
His mocke hath tur
And his ſoule ſhall
Vengeance that ſha
For this his mocke,
Shall mocke many a
Mocke mothers fro
I, ſome are yet vng
That ſhall haue cauſ
But this lies all with
To whom we do ap
Tell you the Dolphi
To venge vs as we m
In a right cauſe: ſo
His ieſt will ſauour
When thouſands we
Conuey them with
Exe. This was a m
King. We hope to
Therfore let our coll
For God before, we
Doore: therefore le
That this faire actio

Ente
Bar. Good morro
Nim. Good morr
Bar. What, is An
Nim. I cannot tell
I dare not fight, but I
Tis a ſimple one, but
And it will endure co
And theres the hume
Bar. Ifaith Miſtre
For thou wert troth-